

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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WILLIAM BOUTH,
General.

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THOMAS H. COOPER,
Commodore.

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"AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?" YES! (See page 3.)



A Notable Convert.

How the Captain Won Him.

Geo Saunderson is a notable convert at Waratah, Tasmania, where he used to spend a night in the streets now and again, being too helplessly drunk to get home. He even got "jugged" through his drunken habits, but he's all changed now. The Captain followed him up, took him home frequently, and washed and cared for him. This broke George's heart, and he landed at the penitent-form some few months ago. Now he's got his head through a red gurnsey, a hallelujah look on his face, and wears a fine suit of uniform, which gives him a smart, soldierly appearance. All the men respect him for the stand he has taken.

Our comrade gained some notoriety as a pugilist, and while in the recent South African war, as a member of one of the Tasmanian contingents, he and another "Tommy" fought seventy-two rounds, and then the contest was unfinished. His life story would make stirring War Cry copy. George now bangs The Army drum to some purpose.—Australian Cry.

The First Swedish Rescue.

An Interesting Story.

"I remember so well our hunt bur rooms," writes Mrs. Brigadier Powell, who, as Brigadier Lorentz Sommer, was with Commissioner Ouchterlony in those early days. "At last suitable premises were found—a fair-plate flat on Surbrunsgatan, Stockholm.

"The first inmate came to us of her own free will. It was before the Home was opened or even furnished. One winter's afternoon in 1890, just as I was returning home from the city, I heard footsteps behind me in the soft-falling snow, and some one spoke to me.

"As I turned I found myself face to face with a girl with an old grey shawl enveloping her head and shoulders. She asked if I could direct her to the Army Rescue Home. I told her the Home was not opened yet, not even ready, but she insisted that on her release from prison that day the Chief of Police had told her to go and find The Army Rescue Home, as it was her only hope.

"I brought her with me to see the Commissioner, and she told her pitiful tale of twelve years spent on the streets, and how sick she was of her life. But unless we could take her and be responsible for her, she would have to return to the brothel.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for spiritual union and success to attend all summer schools, conventions, camp meeting and open-air work.
2. Pray for Army Bandmen in their arduous toils in the summer heat.
3. Pray for all sick comrades.
- Sunday, July 10th.—Teaching the People. John xii. 35-37. Mark xii. 1-21.
- Monday, July 11th.—Pretending Insurance. Matt. xii. 22-26. Luke x. 1-8. Mark xxi. 28-31.
- Tuesday, July 12th.—Wicked Husbandmen. Mark xli. 1-8. Matt. xli. 40-46.
- Wednesday, July 13th.—Without the Pass. Matt. xxi. 1-16. Luke x. 20.
- Thursday, July 14th.—Questioned By

"So the Commissioner took her in, and Scumbe the first fruit of our Swedish Rescue Work.

"Slum Work was commenced very soon after the Rescue, and to-day there are in Sweden five Rescue Homes, twenty-eight Slum Posts, four Children's Crèches, or day nurseries, besides the Semts' Home, and a Shelter and Metropole in Stockholm."

—Deliverer.

The Sacred Ring.

What It Means, Its History.

Your mother's well-worn wedding ring has a line of ancestors dating back thousands of years. Long before the time of Christ, wedding rings were used among the Jews. The ring is a symbol of eternity and true love, and it is a sign of the husband to wife indicates her admission to a share in all his rights and privileges.

In Iceland it was once the custom of a bridegroom to pass his four fingers and thumb through a large ring, and in that manner receive the hand of his bride.

A curious betrothal ring was at one time used by the Orkney Islanders. Couples were wont to repair to the standing stones of Stennis, and there plight their troth.

The wedding ring has been worn on all fingers, and even on the thumb, and by both parties to the marriage contract.

At the present time it is the custom in some lands for both sexes to wear the wedding ring. In early Roman times, an iron finger ring, symbolical of simplicity and strength, was worn by even the most exalted citizens.

In England, the wedding ring was formerly worn on the fourth finger of the left hand. "This," says a quaint old writer, "is because from thence proceeds a particular vein to the heart."—New Zealand War Cry.

The Story of Lizzie.

How She Came to the Army.

Poor little Lizzie had spent most of her life leading about her blind mother, who sold little things in the street for a living. But one Winter the mother died, and Lizzie was taken by a distant relative, who not only disliked the child but was very cruel to her. At last she could bear it no longer, so she ran away and made for the nearest city.

Passing a street of opium sellers, where oils and paints were for sale, she caught sight of a bottle on the counter labeled "Poison." She never stopped to think; she made one wild

dash, and in a moment the bottle was at her feet. The war was carbolic in it, which burned her mouth; children, she dropped it and screamed. The proprietor of the store came running in to find out what was the matter. To him Lizzie sobbed out her story, ending with "Oh, I can't live without my mother! Now she's gone, nobody cares for me."

"My dear child," said the man, who fortunately for Lizzie was a good one, "I know somebody who will love you and take care of you and look after you. You dry your eyes and come along with me. He took her straight to our Rescue Home, where for two years Lizzie was cared for and mothered and looked after. She went to school every day, and was so bright and smart that the matron had visions of high school and college, but when about sixteen she so evidently preferred domestic work that a nice place close to the Home was procured for her, where she is as happy as can be.—American War Cry.

Open-air Battles.

Are Death-Blows to Dignity.

John Wesley was once refused the privilege of his father's pulpit, so he stood in the street and there, consecutively and preached the Gospel with power. He said afterward: "I am well assured that I did far more good to my Lincoln parishioners by preaching three days on my father's tomb than I could preaching three years in his pulpit." We need not the pomp and customs of fashion. Away with your precise and dignified gestures when a world is perishing! Away with all your paraphrased and eloquent sentences if uttered to the hindrance and free delivery of the Spirit of God! Rather let us continue to seek the power that creates the smoke and din and glorious confusion of real warfare, which always results in victory for God and truth. The world presents no greater field for such a conflict than in the open air.

Thou who has made thy dwelling fair
With flowers beneath, above with
starry lights,
And dost the altars everywhere—
On mountain, in valley,
In woodlands dim with many a
dream,
In valleys bright with springs,
And on the curving capes of every
stream;
Thou hast taken to Thyself the
wings
Of morning, to abide
Upon the secret of the sea.
And on far islands, where the tide

professing Christians, who, in the practice of daily life, are crackling the Son of man's flesh, and openly exposing Him to shame before the eyes of the crowd.

2. The Channel of Power.

There is a law of personal service. It is the Contact means opportunity; opportunity means responsibility. To come into personal contact with a man gives an opportunity of influencing him for Christ, and with opportunity goes its twin partner—responsibility.

There is another law—a higher law—the highest law of the Christian life. It is this: "In whatever thou doest, do it to the glory of the Father." Whenever these two laws come into conflict, remember that the higher law always yields to the higher. It is a law of life that when it is in conflict with the lower law, it always gives way to the higher. That is a supreme law both of nature and in legislation. Now, the highest law of the Christian life is to yield constantly to the leading of our Com-

Visits the beauty of mountain shores,
Waiting for worshippers to come to

Then
In Thy great out-of-doors,
To Thee I turn to Thee I make my
prayer—
God of the open air.
—American Social Gazette.

Wise Sayings of Wesley's.

Read, Mark and Get Profit.

I have no time to be in a hurry.
God begins His work in children.
The best of all is God is with us.
I dare no more fret than cure or
sweat.

God buries His workmen, but
continues His work.

I save all I can and give all I can;
that is all I have.

Loyalty (to rulers) is with me an
essential branch of religion.

It is a happy thing if we can learn
evidence by the things which we
suffer.

When I devoted to God my
time, my fortune, my life, I did
not except my reputation.

Be punctual. Whenever I am in
to go to a place the first thing I do is
to get ready; then, what time re-
mains is my own.—British Cry.

Better Things

For All to Possess.

Better to feel a love within
Than be lovely to the sight;
Better a lonely tenderness
Than beauty's wild delight.

Better to love than to be beloved,
Though lonely all the day;
Better the fountain in the heart
Than the fountain by the way.

Better to be a little wise
Than learned overmuch;
Better than high are lowly thoughts,
For truthful thoughts are such.

Better to have a quiet grief
Than a tumultuous joy;
Better than manhood age's face,
If the heart be that of a boy.

Better a death when work is done
Than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house
Than the king of all the earth.

—Australian Y. S.

Adjutant A. P. Storey of 1155 Cal-
ifornia Avenue, Butte, Montana, U.S.A.,
would like to exchange an American
Cry for a Canadian copy, week
week. Who will take the Adj. up?

panion—the Holy Spirit. This will
time alone with the Master daily ever
Spirit that gives the training of the
and the training of the tongue, because
the great essential. But the ques-
tion is: How can we have personal-
channel of love—personal-
over? First, let us be faithful and rooted
with His power! Will you?

3. The Flood-Tide of Power.

What results then may be expected
to follow the filling of the Holy
Spirit? It may be that the Master
will take Him to the Master, and the
Spirit that filled Him will be the
work out in His own image and
likeness, and make use of our own
passionate reaching out after Him.
If we attempt to analyze these things
we shall find that the Master is the
group. First, results in the life that
is in the inner experience and the
habits. Second, results in the gen-
erality, that is in the spiritual life,
the mental faculties. Third, results
to service.

By J. D. Gordon.

A Chance for the Children.

Some Remarkable Stories of Child Life. What the Army does for State Children.



ONE of the most interesting and impressive branches of the social operations of The Army in all lands is that of the children's work in Australia; so valuable is this work in connection with the children of the State that the Government contributes very materially to its upkeep. In our Australian Children's Homes there are over a thousand boys to girls, and the following interesting article—we take over from the latest annual report of The Army's social work in Australia—throws a vivid light on some remarkable aspects of child life:

There is always a considerable difficulty in selecting 'cases' for a Social Report, because of the risk of the person written about seeing the report and being hurt thereby. And therefore the more absorbing stories, interesting because of special features about them, have to be let alone or touched upon so lightly as to be greatly, if not altogether, shorn of their interest. Merely outlined cases of rescue cannot adequately portray either what has been really accomplished, nor convey to the reader the days of toil and hours of faithful dealing, the agonizing prayer—yes, and the shed tears that so many of them represent. Still one may not spoil or injure the work even to gain sympathy.

A Cinderella of City Slums.

When collecting material for a booklet of this kind, and a visit is paid to one of the Homes, an Officer may tell the interviewer of one of her charges whose history is wonderful in its pathos, and a delightful romance of real life in its sequel, but more than likely the Matron will say at its close, 'But of course I don't want you to make that case public—because—' and the wish has to be respected. No absolute veto was, however, placed on a story which reveals a possibility of even startling beauty in the work among neglected children, especially among girls. Reform, of course, is looked for always, and many children become good in the higher sense. But among them are some who, though their early days were spent amid every vice, and they have been literally reared on the fruit of the tree of Evil Knowledge, seem to regain the innocence of children and to regard certain forms of evil, not as those who fear it because of knowledge, but to whom it presents itself as something new and repulsive. This will seem inconceivable, possible, to some, but those who have care of such girls say it really is so. Now for the story, necessarily briefly told.

Years ago a little girl of twelve, clad in rags, her body attenuated, her sharp, intelligent face pinched with hunger, her hands swathed in bandages, was brought before a magistrate in a metropolitan police court. A police official explained that the charge on the sheet against the child amounted to burglary, but suggested she should be dealt with as a neglected child, a course which was adopted, and which resulted in her being sent to one of The Army Industrial Homes for Girls. This was her history. Her mother died when she was a baby, and her father was, or became, a drunkard and wastrel of the lowest type, consorting with a woman of equal depravity. As soon as the little girl was old enough she was driven, often with blows and threats, into the streets to beg and steal to provide for the drunken orgies which prevailed in the so-called home. Men and women of the worst description frequented the house, and in her veriest infancy she became accustomed to every form of licentiousness and vice. Beyond this, she was compelled to assist her father and the woman in many nefarious enterprises, and it was one night that, having been lifted through a window of a house in which they intended to commit a burglary, she was arrested. Just before leaving home for this purpose her father had mercilessly thrashed her, and while she was lying on the floor he had, in half-drunken fury, danced on her hands, so that they were in a terrible condition, when it was her good fortune to fall into the hands of the police. Such was the first stage in the poor girl's life.

Her Stay with the Army—What it Did.

Years passed by. Of course it would be nice to say she was very grateful and quite an angel right away. She was neither. Children used to roaming the streets at all hours, never mind under what other conditions, love liberty and resent restraint even when kindly exercised. She knew, also, much evil, and at that period her inclinations were toward bad rather than good. She was for a considerable time what may be expressed as 'a handful'. Influence, however, gradually told, and the first indication of an altered disposition became apparent in a desire to learn. Her education had been utterly neglected; but her teachers encouraged her, and, of quick intelligence, as soon as she found she could outrun other girls, she worked pleasantly assiduously. With this new ambition other dormant qualities of her attitude toward the Officers changed altogether, and instead of a source of anxiety she became a support and real com-
patriot. She took a pride in the Home change in her very

nature of which we spoke earlier manifested itself in her intercourse with other girls, and in a modest refinement which characterised her daily life. Later she openly professed faith in the Saviour, and a desire one day to serve Him as an Officer. A tall, handsome girl of decided talent in more than one direction, thoroughly trusted by those over her, one can only pray that the bright future that spreads itself before her may be realized.

A "Hard" Case—How it was Solved.

Minnie was a particularly unpromising subject for a pretty story when we first knew her. There was some excuse for her, for her mother was a drunkard and her father had gone to parts unknown. A typical larrikinness, it was one of her unpleasant practices to attend religious services, always with a crowd of other girls, and, as their ringleader, upset proceedings. Eventually she got into police hands, and was sent to a depot for neglected children, whence she was transferred to The Army's care. Upon the Officer going to fetch her the matron at the depot appeared delighted at the prospect of getting rid of her. 'Here she is; take her, and never let me see her face again,' was her parting injunction. On nearing the station at which they were to entrain, Minnie bolted and had to be chased, to the amusement of a crowd of onlookers. She was captured and safely got to the Home, where she performed like a caged wild animal. Day and night she had to be watched, and for six months she ever seemed on the lookout for a way of a 'break'. Opportunity came one early morning, and though about a dozen of the other girls tried to prevent her, she made good her escape, and not until a distant suburb had been reached was the foot-locked wild creature overtaken. She continued to give trouble until one memorable night in a Home meeting she got thoroughly converted, and a complete change came over her, an inexplicable change save to those accustomed to the power of the grace of God. It is about eighteen months now that she has led a life that has won for her the confidence and love of the Officers. She seems to have lost all desire for evil life, and rebukes other girls if she hears them talking of anything wrong. A lady connected with a Sunday school who visits her, and who knew her in her wild days, says one could hardly believe such a change could be wrought in a human being.

Secrets of the System.

A word might be said here on the system adopted at The Army Industrial Schools. As far as is consistent with good order and discipline, the element of trust is introduced. Let us take the Murrumbidgee Home as an illustration. In the dormitories occupied by girls who have been in the Home sufficiently long to get acclimatized, so to speak, they are trusted by themselves. Only in one in which new untried girls sleep is an Officer always on duty, and though it would be quite possible for a girl without great difficulty to run away, the confidence thus reposed has never been abused by occupants of these rooms. Officers, of course, supervise meals and the duties of the day, which consist of housework in the morning until about 10 o'clock, when the younger girls attend school while the elder go into the workshop to learn needle and fancy work of all kinds. After dinner an hour's recess for tennis and other games precedes another spell in the workshop, the younger children mending the Home clothes that need it. Tea over, there is still another recess until prayers. The girls are very fond of singing, and some happy hours are spent in this exercise. Meetings, too, are held in which some of the girls take active part, praying and telling their experiences. The effect of these may be seen in a little incident.

It was noticed during recess hours, recently, that two or three groups had formed in different places, busily discussing something. Naturally the Officer on duty associated what was going on, to find that Bible classes had been formed among the girls themselves, the girl who knew most in each group giving her ideas to the others. The Murrumbidgee girls are not all models yet, but the incident speaks for itself. Of course in other Army institutions of this character the system varies to suit the conditions, but the principle of moral elevation, as against that of mere bolts and bars, obtains through all.

All colours are alike to The Army, as far as claim upon its aid is concerned, and some of our Officers find quite congenial work in the care of aboriginal children entrusted to them by the Aborigines Department of Western Australia. At Kalgoorlie we have a Home where eighteen healthy, happy, merry dark girls lead contented lives, attending school (where they prove apt scholars) and learning all kinds of sewing and domestic duties. The Officer in charge says: 'They all want to do right, and are all very anxious to know all about Jesus.' Their ages range from five to sixteen; they were arrested running almost wild about the camps on the Flinders

backblocks, caring little for anything but vice. On entering the Home most of them are unable to speak English.

(Continued on page 14.)

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Telling Out Right Time.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris, which has long looked upon as a mass of useless iron, is now proving to be of some utility, as it is being used as a wireless station for supplying ships at sea with the proper time. Three times a day the standard time is broadcast from the tower, and all ships within a wide radius are able to correct their chronometers. This is a great boon, as Captains will be able to determine their bearings easily in foggy weather.

Does not this remind us that God is constantly sending messages to the hearts of men by means of His word, the spirit or His servants? No soul ought to be lost with such chances of making the port of Heaven. What are your spiritual bearings comrade? Are you down'ering about in the fogs of doubt? Put your feet right according to the directions in God's word. Whereof shall a young man please his way? By taking heed thereto, according to Thy word."

Cautious Inventions.

Some curious inventions have lately been patented in the United States, according to the New York Times. One man has obtained a patent for a self-flipping hat, which is designed to save the popular person from the tiring labor of removing his hat every time he meets one of the fairer with whom he is acquainted.

Another queer invention is eye glasses for chickens. The glasses are modeled much after the fashion of modern spectacles, the nose rest being changed to go over the chicken's head, while the ear hooks are joined in the back.

No claim is made that the chicken's sight is poor, or that magnifying eyes are needed that it may be better to discover the reluctant worm or the elusive bug, but the inventor does say that the glasses "are designed to prevent chickens pecking out each other's eyes." The inventor expects to enforce all chickens to wear the glasses by legislative action in Kansas but has not succeeded.

A tornado proof house is another invention, designed for the protection of residents in the tornado belt. It is built in the shape of a submarine, or a dirigible balloon. From one end there is a vane or tail, which is designed to keep the house pointing in the direction of the wind, the house being founded on a pivot at its centre, and turns freely on a circular track.

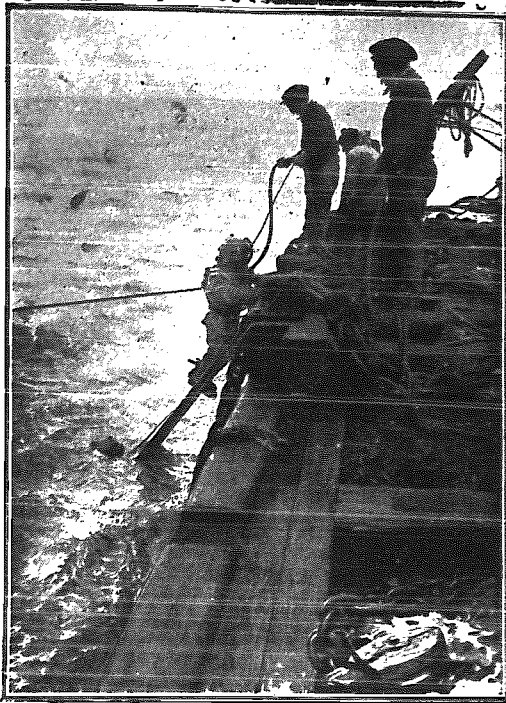
Micro Dodging.

Since it was discovered that germs were responsible for all sorts of diseases the doctors have been having a great time scheming how to frustrate the evil devices of these microscopic beings. There seems to be a danger of carrying experiments in this direction to ridiculous lengths, however, as the following story, told by a contemporary, illustrates:

A farmer became suddenly ill and a doctor could be found. A learned investigator came along however and instituted an enquiry into what had been doing before previous to his falling ill. It was found he had been eating manure. The doctor examined the fork and found one billion microbes on it. He recommended therefore, that all manure be carefully sterilized before being forked, and that the workman be given frequent doses of an anti-toxin. Fancy that, ye farmers.

Just recently we heard that another doctor traced disease in some fishermen to their contact with water. He advised washing in boiled water and taking all river and sea bathing. The next one will recommend that we all get off the earth. It would seem, however, that germs do not have so much to do with illness as the condition of the patient. A man in robust health need not fear them. It is only when he lies down that he becomes prey to disease, and then he is in the grasp of Mr. Typhoid germ or some other virulent pest, which gives him the disease he was already prepared for.

The best preventive of disease is a



Owing to the swiftness of the currents which pour through the Straits of Dover, the divers who were attempting to refix the broken chains round the sunken "Pluviose" had a very difficult task. They succeeded, however, in bringing the unfortunate vessel into harbour at Calais. One diver is seen on the ladder, and the helmet of a second is just emerging from the water.

trust in the Lord, for if we are His obedient servants we can claim His promise that "no plague shall come nigh thy dwelling."

use of employee. The cups in each will be of the same make, shaped like an ordinary tumbler.

Paper Drinking Cups.

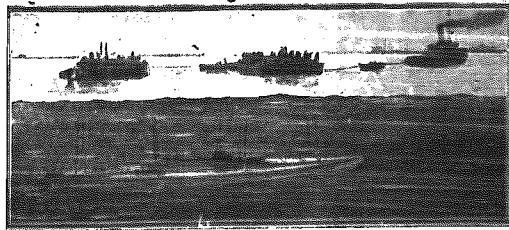
For many years past an American doctor has denounced public drinking cups as a menace to health. He has now managed to get machines installed at the Pennsylvania Capitol at Harrisburg, which will supply sanitary drinking cups made of paraffin paper. Two varieties of machines are to be introduced. One is a public vending machine from which any one athirst can get a sanitary cup for a cent. The other is a similar machine which will distribute the cups free of cost. The cent-in-the-slot type of machine is to be installed in the corridors adjacent to the public fountains. The free vending machines are to be placed in the departments for the

The Cat and the Motor Car.

A Montreal paper recently published the following amusing little story:

"St. Peter street is not wide at any point, and between St. James and Clark streets, where it drops twenty feet in the block, a blocking of the traffic is somewhat serious. Yesterday morning a huge touring car slid down the greasy pavement and stopped suddenly. The driver of the coal wagon behind pulled his horse up, and a delivery cart halted half way out of Fortification Lane.

In front of the big purring machine, a wee cat, just past attention the muddy thoroughfare. She was very careful not to soil her feet, and it took some time for her to waze



How the "Pluviose" was Carried into Calais Harbour Suspended by Eight Chains.

The cables were attached to the steel hull of the submarine, and as the tide rose and lifted the lighters the submarine rose with them, and the chains fortunately holding up it, was successfully conveyed into dry dock. At the time of writing nine bodies had been recovered from the wreck.

the passage. Half-way across she stopped suddenly, her back curved into an arch that was almost Gothic, and her furry tail rose like the arm of a semaphore. The signal read "Stop!"

The cause of it all was a run. Just an ordinary yellow street-dog, that gets sworn at on the streets, is a friend to all on the wharves, and is known by every newsie on every corner. He had barked. Pussy's eyes gleamed. The yellow pup slunk around the corner. He was not of her caste. Pussy continued her way across the muddy street, very careful lest she soil the velvet of her claws.

And all the time the big purring automobile, with fifty straining horses tied down in its internal complexity, and a string of vehicles behind waited. On the sidewalk, pedestrians also waited. But perfectly at ease, without notice of the crowd, the muscat held up the traffic, well-knowing that in so doing lay her right."

An Aerial Passenger Service.

The inauguration of the first passenger airship service recently took place in Germany, when the Deutschland made her maiden voyage from Friedrichshaven to Dusseldorf, a distance of 236 miles. Count Zeppelin was at the wheel and there were twelve persons on board, including the crew.

The airship's passage through the valleys of the Main and Rhine was watched by hundreds of thousands of enthusiastic onlookers. The first stage of the flight from Friedrichshaven to Stuttgart was accomplished at the rate of 11 miles an hour. The 125 miles between Mannheim and Dusseldorf was covered in four hours.

This liner of the air rivals those of the Atlantic. It is 485 feet long and 46 feet wide. Its lifting capacity is 44,000 pounds. It carries three motors capable of developing a total of 320 horsepower. It was designed to maintain a speed of 55 miles an hour, but has already exceeded this. The appointments of the craft are equal to those of a first-class ocean liner or a parlor car. The cabin is lined with mahogany and carpeted, and a restaurant is carried, at which passengers can secure meals.

When a great machine like this can rush through the air at such a rate it is evident that the experimental stage of airmanship is past.

A new era has now begun.

Honoured by the King.

Among the many persons knighted by King George, in connection with his birthday on June 3rd, are three Canadians—Senator George Ross, Byron B. Walker, President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and H. N. Rees, of the Ottawa Improvement Commission.

Sir George Rees has been a prominent figure in Canadian public life for many years. As a school inspector for the seventies he took the active part in the agitation for county Model Schools, and was also identified with the temperance cause. As member for West Middlesex in the House of Commons he introduced a resolution asking for the opening of negotiations to the establishment of reciprocal trade between Canada and the United States. For thirty-four years, first in the Commons and afterwards in the Legislature, Sir George represented West Middlesex. He was Minister of Education for Ontario from 1882 to 1899, and during that time devoted all his energies to the improvement of the Provincial school system. In 1899 he succeeded Mr. Hardy as Premier, and held office until 1904. He was appointed to the Senate some three years ago.

Sir Byron Walker is one of the most widely recognized authorities on banking on this continent, and has written many works on the subject. He has been connected with the Canadian Bank of Commerce since 1859, when he entered it as a clerk. In eighteen years he was general manager of the bank. In 1897 was elected President of the institution.

Sir Henry Bajer is a well known Ottawa citizen.

A FLAG WHICH KEEPS AN ESTATE.

Concerning the Great Duke of Wellington.

It is not generally known that on the anniversary of Waterloo each year—June 18, 1815, was the original day—the Duke of Wellington has to present the Sovereign with a new flag bearing the French colours, as an acknowledgment that his grace has the mastery of Stratagem as well as the will and pleasure of the King, that estate having been presented to the Iron Duke as a national gift for his success over Napoleon at Waterloo.

The ceremony of the presentation of the flag is to-day much shorn of its ancient glory, for formerly the ruling duke used to bring the trophy himself on horseback and personally offered it to the Monarch. Nowadays it is sent by deputy, however, and is then placed by some appointed quarry in the position assigned to it, namely, over the marble bust of the old Duke of Wellington that stands on its pedestal in the guardroom at Windsor Castle. The flag which has rested there during the preceding year is then taken down and returned to the Duke's messenger.

It is on the special condition of this rendering this annual tribute of feudal service as we may call it that the reigning duke is allowed to retain the splendid estate already mentioned. If he omits to send the banner the next day he forfeits the right to the estate.

The same principle applies to the beautiful domains of Blenheim, held by the Duke of Marlborough, who similarly has to send a new flag on each anniversary of the battle (August 13, 1704). The banner is placed over the bust of the noted Duke of Marlborough also in the guardroom at Windsor.

The grant to the Duke of Wellington is thus described in the *Life* written by Lieut.-Colonel Williams: "In the House of Lords, on June 28, 1815, Earl Bathurst, pursuant to notice, moved the thanks of Parliament to the Duke of Wellington for his late glorious victory. In the course of his speech Mr. Lordship said the Duke of Wellington had done in battle as if a military man could do, frequently performing the duty of colonel and captain, rallying his men, and ensuring the success of the battle."

In the House of Commons also, the same day, Lord Castlereagh moved the thanks of the House to the Duke of Wellington and others concerning in the Battle of Waterloo, which was carried "nem. con."

"The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a Committee of Supply on the Prince Regent's message, moved that £200,000 be granted for the purchase of or for the erection of a mansion for the Duke of Wellington."

He stated that the Duke of Wellington exertions on the 18th were incredible, that he was at every point of danger, that when everyone despaired of victory, except himself, he took his station on a ridge, declaring that he would never leave it till victory crowned our arms, although almost everyone about him met with death. The motion was agreed to "nem. con."

Hunting for Ocean Treasures.

There is a venture now on foot to recover ten million dollars from thirty-two shipwrecks. It is not a hunt for lost Spanish galleons. The promoters describe it as an exploration of thirty-two known wrecks, sixteen of which have been located and surveyed.

They are mostly on the South African coast, along which richly laden transports and East Indian men had to sail before the Suez Canal was constructed. The archives of Cape Colony alone have records of more than 7,000 vessels that have been wrecked along the Cape route, and now a syndicate has acquired licenses from the Cape Government granting authority to recover the contents of the thirty-two known wrecks and also the exclusive records and charts containing information respecting them.

While men are ever devising new schemes to get rich, let us remember that the work of the Salvation Army is to rescue souls from the ocean of sin and thus lay up treasure in Heaven.

Mr. W. T. STEAD

Commends The Army's Spiritual and Philanthropic Agencies, and says Criticism is the Best Index of Progress, and the most effectual Advertisement.

From the London Social Gazette.

Mr. W. T. Stead, a prince of journalists, and himself an interviewer of notabilities, from the Kaiser to the Shade of Gladiators, was kind enough—and I use the word in no conventional sense—in a recent letter, to express his views on some phases of The Army's activity.

He received me in his interesting sanctum, hard by Kingsway, where the offices of the "Review of Reviews" and what are known as "Stead's Publications" are now situated.

The walls of his private room, where they are not covered by book shelves, are embellished with portraits of eminent personages of all nationalities. Monarchs, politicians, men of letters, famous ecclesiastics, are everywhere in evidence. A large framed portrait of Cardinal Manning stood on the ground in a corner, while a bust of his Eminence stands "vis-a-vis" on his desk. In another corner is a massive model of a human skull, smiling in perpetual irony on the illusions and vanities of life. Diagonally opposite hangs a reproduction of Mr. Holman Hunt's great picture, "The Light of the World."

Early and Staunch Friend.

Unhesitatingly, Mr. Stead may be claimed as one of The Army's earliest friends; a statement which does not commit him to eye-to-eye agreement with all we believe in or do, but places him under the category of thinking men, with a wide knowledge of the world and its affairs, who set the seal of their approval upon The Army's aims and ideals.

I invited him to begin where he would, and to say what he liked, knowing that whatever fell from his lips would be not only in earnest, but also noteworthy.

He smiled, genially, remarking that he had in the past written no much about The Army, that he would be in danger of repeating himself. Would I therefore put specific questions?

"Tell me, then," said I, "whether The Army's policy of tolerating current criticism commends itself to you?"

Oh he started at a rapid pace, as if the subject had been simmering in his mind for many months, and now boiled over.

"At least it seems in close harmony with the practice of Christ," he said, "who when He was reviled, reviled not again, and who was, like a sheep before her shears, dumb and opened not His mouth."

"Generally speaking, however, it is a question that must be determined entirely by expediency. Frankly, I think that the attacks on The Army have been the making of it. I remember once telling The General that he ought never to close a Meeting without passing a special resolution of thanks to the Devil as The Army's best friend."

I caught a gleam of daring in the speaker's eye, and waited for him to proceed.

"I used to think it would have been a good thing had The General's opponents burned the Marcelline Catherine Booth alive in the market-place at Geneva. It would have given a tremendous impetus to The Army's success."

"The Devil is God Almighty's advertising agent. But for him I don't know how Christianity could ever have come to bless the world."

"Take the conversion of the Roman Empire to Christianity. I remember once talking with Tolstoy about this. Do you think the Roman world was converted to Christianity by the Bible,

or by the preaching of the Apostle Paul?" asked the famous man. "It was accomplished by nothing of the kind. It was effected by the only way in which people ever can be converted. No one has ever been converted by preaching or argument; what convert people is the attraction of others, men of the flesh and blood with themselves. When you see such men taking joyfully the suffering of their gods, gladly accepting of their deaths, they are once impressed and think there must be something in such results. And Tolstoy, 'the real fact that the Roman Empire was converted to Christianity in that great battle'—packed with men of all nations from all parts of the Empire, was witness of the spectacle of a multitude of common people, incapable of any great thought, of any great enthusiasm, going forth bravely to be devoured by lions, or burned with fire. And why? Because they loved the Lord Jesus. And that is the only kind of thing that will convert the world to-day."

"And, of course," continued Mr. Stead, applying his point, "people won't be unless some men make them suffer. And that is the point of view the Devil is an extraordinary useful person."

"Whether The Army should reply to the attacks that are made upon it depends entirely upon whether it can use the opportunity to its best advantage. Experience has shown that those who run The Salvation Army are very shrewd-headed from the wisdom point of view, and I have no least doubt that the course they adopt is wise; but, to be sure, because they have anything to hide, but because their silence leaves serious critics to utter their strenuous with impunity, thus giving the organization a valuable free advertisement."

"Personally if I initiate a new scheme, and it meets with nothing but approval, I feel at once that it is doomed. If nobody attacks it, there is little hope of success. If, on the other hand, it is criticized and denounced, whether or not I reply to the attacks, my opponents help the matter before the public, and I get a lot of free advertisement."

"Some of our critics argue that we have fallen from our spiritual ideals and become simply a phantasmagoria. Admitting, not as a matter of fact, but purely for argument's sake, that such a change has taken place, is that a matter for regret?" I asked.

Mr. Stead replied that, for good or ill, he himself was partly responsible for the broadening of The Army's operations.

"It was my constant cry, before the 'Darkness' and 'End' scheme was started, that it was no good letting people think they could be saved, unless something was done, not merely to relieve the misery consequent on sin and poverty, but also to give the converts adequate opportunities of benefiting the temporal condition of their fellow-men."

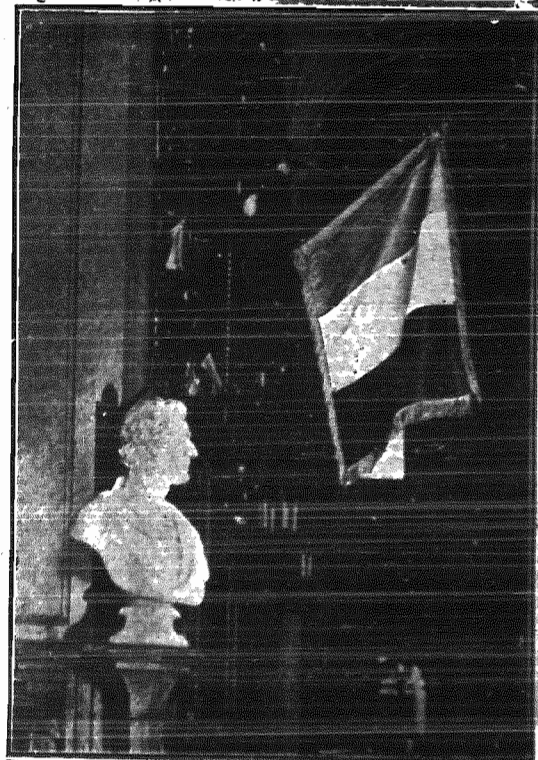
On Their Merits.

"Under the old plan, when a convert was made he was sent round to try and convert others. But a good many can't do this, for there is a variety of sins; and so from want of a useful sphere of activity they were in danger of falling away. I therefore tried to urge in conversation with The General, Mr. Brunwell Booth, and others, a return to the old Apostolic ideal that pure religion before God the Father was the foundation and wisdom in their affliction, and so from accident, we got out from the world."

"Mrs. General Booth was the first to appreciate the value of the Social Scheme. Previous to this the Rescue Work had been inaugurated, but it was always assumed that Rescue operations would be seriously crippled unless accompanied by social service on a wider scale."

"I regard the change as a natural development and quite inevitable in the circumstances. The Army had only preceded the Churches, which are becoming more and more international. It is now universally felt that the Church which is not actively engaged in bettering the condition of the people is a dead Church."

Then it is a significant fact that the results of The Army's Social



The Banner which is Presented by the Duke of Wellington Every 18th of June Hanging in the guardroom of Windsor Castle.

(Continued on page 12.)

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire was one of the speakers at the conference of the Charities and Correction Societies recently held at Guelph. A newspaper says:

"The reformation of the criminal was the subject ably taken by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, of the Salvation Army, Toronto. 'Give a man something to do, for idleness is responsible for most of the evils of the present day,' was his cry. He touched upon the work The Salvation Army is doing in Toronto and throughout Canada and the rest of the world."

The Colonel also held a meeting at the new Central Prison site. The Hon. W. J. Hanna and other gentlemen were present. Several prisoners expressed a desire to live for God.

Brigadier and Mrs. Potter and two members of the Financial Department at Territorial Headquarters spent Thursday and Friday, June 30th and July 1st, at the Fresh-Air Camp at Clarkson's, making final arrangements for the reception of the first party of children.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, assisted by the Lisgar Street Band, are conducting Special Meetings at Brampton on July 9th and 10th.

Adj. S. Tucker of the Emigration Department in London, England, conducted a party of new settlers on the "Corsican" to this country, and called at T. H. Q., Toronto.

Capt. Frank Kelly of The Emigration Department, T.H.Q., had the misfortune to sever a number of small arteries in his right arm, which went through a pane of glass while he was at Sudbury railway depot with the Midland. Several necessary stitches were soon put in by a local doctor, but the Captain was under medical care for over two weeks.

Lieut.-Col. Pugmire conducted the wedding of Bandman McClune and Sister Bartlett, and not Brigadier Morehen, as was stated last week.

The Hon. W. H. Cushing, of Calgary, Alta., is a regular attendant of the seven o'clock knee-drill on Sunday mornings at the local Corps.

Ensign and Mrs. Malcolm Weir, of Halifax, N.S., are the happy possessors of a baby boy, which arrived on June 21st.

Adj. and Mrs. Higdon, of Belle Isle, and Ensign and Mrs. Grandy, of Hilda's Harbour, are also rejoicing over the arrival of little ones—the former over a boy, the latter, a girl.

Mrs. Hoffman, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., was a visitor to T. H. Q. a few days ago.

Lieut. Freeman, after spending a brief furlough at his home in Toronto, has been appointed to assist at the Hintonberg Children's Home, Ottawa.

Captain J. Manion has been awarded a diploma by the Advanced Training Department, in connection with which he has completed the study of Bible doctrine.

THE GENERAL

visits Brighton and is welcomed by
THE MAYORS OF BRIGHTON AND HOVE.

FIFTY SURRENDERS TO CHRIST.

The visit of The General, says the British Cry was regarded as a notable event by the civic and religious life of the town. Thousands of people crowded the Hippodrome, and the afternoon gathering presented a striking and, even with The General's Meetings, unusual spectacle in that two mayors were present in their official capacity to participate in the civic welcome. His Worship the Mayor of Brighton (Councillor Edward Geere), who, accompanied by the Mayoresse, president, and the Mayor of Hove (Capt. A. B. S. Fraser), not only sat with The General on the platform, but also made a most cordial speech.

The Chairman having expressed his sincere admiration and appreciation of The Army's efforts, said his personal feelings were shared by all his colleagues, whether on the Borough Council or the Board of Guardians. He was convinced that all who were engaged in public work were bound at one point or another to come in contact with The Salvation Army. As a Poor Law guardian he was especially able to appreciate The Army's efforts, and he believed that in The General's Land Colony Scheme, as exemplified at Hadeleigh, they could find the solution of one of the worst problems of our day.

In his lecture, which was another magnificent mental and physical achievement, The General emphasized the vital truth that the safest, the surest, and the most economical method of regenerating society was by religion. All that The Army had achieved had depended on that.

In proposing a vote of thanks the Mayor of Hove said The General was

an extraordinary man for work and energy. He had given them all that afternoon a lesson of what he could do.

This brilliant civic assembly gave place at night to a profoundly solemn gathering, when, with the great building crowded in every part, our Leader made a powerful attack on sin. Brighton Hippodrome differs from every other building of its kind in one important respect; this is that all the seating space is confined to the ground floor, and one sweeping balcony. This balcony, viewed from the stage, seems to be suspended by its upper rim from the base of the dome-like roof with nothing else intervening between the speaker and the farthest point of the Auditorium. The effect produced is one of vastness, and when thronged with people, as it was on Sunday night, the spectacle must have filled the speaker with inspiration.

Upon the task of winning these people for God The General set his heart and concentrated his powers. "I have come to Brighton on purpose (he said). This is the end to which the remaining days of my life are consecrated. Perhaps this is the last appeal I shall ever make. My voice may never be heard in Brighton again." Not only did he plead as though it actually was his last opportunity, but he warned the people as though it certainly was theirs.

In response to his appeals, backed up by the prayers and invitations of Colonel Lawley and Colonel Whatmore, fifty-five persons surrendered. Among those were three young women from one house.

BRIGADIER POTTER IN THE CAPITAL CITY.

Two Interesting Days.
Brigadier Scott-Potter visited Ottawa, and conducted the week-end meetings. A most enjoyable time was spent. The Comrades turned out well, and from Knee Drill till the close of the day, God was with us. At night one soul sought and found pardon. The Brigadier paid tribute to the Band and Corps, and commented on their efficiency.

On Monday, the Brigadier, attired in native costume, gave a very interesting lecture on Japan to a very appreciative and well-attended audience. His reminiscences of that country, and of the early days of the Salvation Army were very instructive, and till 10.30 p.m. the crowd listened with rapt attention. The Brigadier was assisted by Corps Cadet Davey and her Japanese Party, which gave Japanese drills, songs, etc., to the intense delight of the crowd.—J. J.

VOLUNTEERED IN TESTIMONY MEETING.

Leo Cove, MND.—Capt. Huxsey is leading an. Two epileptics have taken place in the past few months.

On Sunday night, while the testimonials were being given, a sister volunteered out to the Mercy Boat and was saved.

Our visit to the outposts have blessed us and the villagers also.

MAJOR AND MRS. MILLER IN THE ROYAL CITY.

An Old Battlefield—Band Was Honoured.

Major and Mrs. Miller, accompanied by their daughter, Joy, visited Guelph on June 18th. The Corps gave them a very hearty welcome, not only because they represented Territorial Headquarters, but because the Major and his wife were stationed at the Corps seventeen years ago.

The crowds were large, the officers, Ensign Horwood and Capt. Dauberville, and the Band rendered splendid service. The Band, by the way, had the honour of leading the procession and leading the singing on the occasion of the late King Edward's memorial service.

Mrs. Miller's address, on Sunday night, was used by God to the salvation of at least one soul.

In the afternoon a great meeting was conducted in the Park. The Band occupied a platform, and gave a musical programme. Twelve dollars was thrown on the drum when the collection was asked for.

Cottie's Cove.—On Sunday, May 27th, four comrades were enrolled. Five persons sought salvation.

Lieut. Whitehouse visited us on June 5th. The comrades were delighted to see her. Four more souls claimed pardon.

VISIT OF BRIGADIER AND MRS. ABBY.

And a Hallelujah Wedding.

Fredrickton.—The last week has been full of special events. We have been favoured with a number of visitors, including our worthy D. G. and Mrs. Abby, and Y. P. S. M. Harg and wife, from St. John I.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday nights the meetings were led by Brigadier and Mrs. Abby. The announcement that the Brigadier and Mrs. Abby were to conduct three days' Special Meetings was sufficient to draw a large crowd. This was Mrs. Abby's first visit to Fredrickton, and we do not feel we are going too far when we say she won the hearts of all.

The Meetings were full of interest and blessing, and lasting good was done in those three days. On Monday night the Brigadier presented the Corps with a new flag, and as he gave it over to the Colour-Sergeant he gave a beautiful explanation of the Colours, and what they meant to every Salvationist.

On Tuesday night there was a Swearing In of Soldiers. The service was an impressive one, and will not soon be forgotten by the large crowd present. But the event of the week was stated for Wednesday night, when the wedding of Band of Love Leader Maggie Mitchell and Bandman Selby Locke took place. The Brigadier conducted the ceremony in the presence of a crowd which filled the spacious Citadel. The "I wills" were clearly spoken, and in a few brief seconds the happy pair were man and wife. Mrs. Hargrove was then called upon to say a few words on behalf of the bride, who, by the way, had lived with Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove over four years. The Ensign was then called upon to say a few words for the groom. The bride was attended by Sister Maud Beatty, the Y. P. Treasurer, and both were dressed in full uniform, with white sashes caught at the shoulder with Army badges. The groom was supported by Bandman Lou Smith.

On Friday night Rev. Mr. Baker conducted an Altar Service.

A Musical Moonlight.

Eight Salvation Army Bands are announced to give a great musical programme on the steamer which is being engaged for the moonlight excursion on Toronto Bay and Lake Ontario, on July 15th, starting at 3 p.m. A feature of the evening will be the presentation of a new baton to each Bandmaster on board, by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp. The excursion is furthermore announced as the cheapest trip of the season, twenty-five cents being the charge. Proceeds are in aid of the Lisgar Street Band, which is needing new instruments.

Sermons in Sentences.

Perseverance for better things on earth is the best aspiration for Heaven.

Giving my imagination a rest often improves my neighbour's reputation.

To know yourself may not reveal all the truth, but it may prevent some lies.

The suffering of the saints under the sermon does not augment their grace.

Many preachers think that arguing over the tools is the same as building the house.

THE WAR CRY

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"AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?"

The somewhat sarcastic question which forms the heading to this article was asked by Cain of the Almighty after the blood of Abel—had by Cain—had cried unto the Lord from the ground.

For a long time past mankind has decreed that a man is his brother's keeper.

According to the newspapers, a coroner recently poured out well-merited rebuke to a couple of young men who, in company with a third one, were strolling along the bank of a deep canal. One of the young men slipped off the bank into the water and was drowned. His companions made no effort to save him, but stood and watched their companion die. This unheroic conduct called forth the censure of the coroner and his jury, and no doubt, of most other men.

What a contrast their conduct affords to that of Thomas Reynolds, the heroic conductor, who, in the Spanish River train wreck, though bleeding and wounded, with his clothing frozen on him, saved sixteen lives, at the peril of his own from death in the icy waters of the river. His conduct was everywhere applauded, and he had conferred upon him the Albert Medal, first class Royal recognition of his bravery. Yes, mankind everywhere declares that man is his brother's keeper by honouring those who help their fellows, and deprecating those who do not. Now, if this is so in a temporal matter, how much more is it a fact in a spiritual sense. It is the imperative duty of every Christian to save his fellows from spiritual death, and to be instant in season and out of season in persuading them to flee from the wrath to come. What about your neighbours? Are they saved? Have you enquired of them concerning the state of their souls, or do you like the young men on the canal bank, stand supinely by, while they drift away on the ocean of life to eternal doom. Shout to them, awaken them, warn them of their dangerous condition, and bring them to Christ.

Miss Mamie Southall, having passed the necessary theory examinations as well as that in the tenor or violin, is now entitled to use the letters A.T.O.M. after her name (Associate Toronto Conservatory of Music). Mamie is the second daughter of Lieut.-Col. Southall.

Elster Mrs. Cottrell, from Whitechapel, England, has been welcomed to Smith's Falls, Corps. This comrade is in her seventieth year. She was present at the opening of the first Home of the Women's Social Work, and also has the honour of being the first woman with our Army Mother, the late Mrs. General Booth, to wear an Army bonnet. She was a very intimate friend of our beloved Army Mother. On Sunday afternoon she is giving an address on "Early Days of The Salvation Army."

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

TESTIMONY.

"For Heaven's sake, don't come here! We want none of your so-called religion." I am afraid that the ejaculation was a little stronger, but in substance these were the words with which I was greeted the other morning as I entered a railway compartment. I calmed the speaker's ruffled spirit by telling him that I had so much other work to do on my journey that I should have little time to devote to his interests, and presently I found that although, as he frankly admitted, he was an utterly godless man, with no outlook beyond the churchyard and very little confidence in anything outside his bank, he was a sincere admirer of The General, and a believer in the utility of the work of The Salvation Army.

When, later, I came to closer quarters with him, I found also that long ago he had known something, although perhaps not very much, of the blessings of religion, and so I judged that above all things he most disliked to be brought into proximity with any one or anything that might bring to mind experiences and convictions of the past.

What Our Uniform Stands For.

The incident, common enough I dare say in the lives of many Salvationists, started some reflections of more or less importance in my own mind.

To begin with, I rejoiced—as I have rejoiced a thousand times before—that all over the world men recognize in the uniform of the Salvationist a reminder of the claims of God. Look at it how you may, that is a gain to the world; it is a gain to the Church of Christ; it is a gain to the Kingdom of Righteousness; it is something to be thankful for; it is something to be proud of, if only because it is little short of a miracle. It is something to increase our faith in God. It is the witness of the world generally to the great central fact of our history, namely, that we stand for religion; that we acknowledge God.

God First and Foremost.

This recognition does something else. One sometimes hears nowadays from would-be critics that The Salvation Army is less a spiritual force and more a humanitarian agency than was formerly the case, or than ought to be the case. To any one who really knows the facts this statement is an absurd blunder. But here is a witness from the world itself that the first great outstanding feature of The Salvation Army, that which has impressed itself first and foremost upon the mind of the multitude, is not that we are humanitarian, or social, or philanthropic—although we are all these put together—but that we are religious. Wherever men meet, east or west, north or south, and we are the subject of their thought or debate, whether the result be to applaud or condemn us, to praise or to blame us, it is our religion which takes the first place in attention. It may attract; it may repel; it may be a reason for approval, or a ground for hatred, but there it is.

And so, when Salvationists appear among their fellows, there is a kind of universal instinct which, without

knowing it, brushes aside the nonsense which is sometimes talked about us, and by an involuntary act of both intelligence and conscience acknowledges that first and foremost we stand for God.

Compelling Attention.

But to return. Not only does the existence of The Army, its uniform, and its work speak to men of the claims of God, but it goes further—it challenges men to account for their own conduct. It has, by God's blessing upon us, become almost impossible for a Salvationist to appear in any company in any part of the world without instantly arresting the attention of men, and merely by the silent testimony of the uniform, or some other outward sign of unity with us, compelling their thoughts to turn away for a moment from the trifles of time to the unanswered questions which relate to eternity, and to answer the great inquiry: 'Am I right or am I wrong?'

Our Inevitable Influence.

I know, of course, that this is often very crude; I know it is often very brief in its influence; I know it is often associated with bitterness and contumely, and sometimes with scorn and passion. But there is! I glory in it; I praise God for it; I bow myself before the Cross of Christ with great joy when I think about it; I see in it something of a fulfilment of the Apostle's words, 'Ye are My Epistles, read and known of all men.'

Many who read these notes will be reminded of innumerable examples of the power of similar influence. For this recognition is not confined to uniform. It extends to almost everything associated with The Army—our Meetings, our music, our songs, our bills, our books, our newspapers, all have in some degree a similar influence. Nay, something of the same kind applies to the very mention of our name in the Press, or the factory, or the mill and shop; so that the very lies and slanders which are propagated against us propagated by some people for gain, and by others for love of evil, and by others still out of sheer folly—exercise something of this strange influence upon men.

"I hate you," said a poor godless fellow the other day to his lad who had lately joined The Army. "I know I am wrong, but I hate you, and I won't have you in the house unless you give it up."

What People Expect.

What a responsibility this involves! How great is the duty of witnessing for Christ, even among those who are quite unprepared to receive our testimony! But how much greater that responsibility becomes when we know that all around us are those who actually expect that we shall make some effort to enforce the silent testimony of our uniform, or other mark of our association with The Army, by witnessing to the power of God to our lives!

"Why?" asked a fellow-passenger of a Salvationist on the railway the other day, as he put down his newspaper. "Why do you not speak to me about my soul?" From the moment he had seen the man in uniform enter

the compartment, he had been expecting the summons, and so it came he inquired it.

Ah! how many thousands, how many tens of thousands, who must get up courage to invite it, not only in railway carriages, but in offices, and shops, and mills, and amid the cares of life, to hear the word of Truth spoken from hearts touched with the light and fire of love Divine!

Your Opportunity.

My comrades, will you not be again this very day to take full advantage of your opportunity in the matter? Personal testimony to Christ has exercised a far greater influence on the world than the pulpit and the platform put together. It was so in the early days of our faith. It has been so in every great religious Awakening since. When Awakenings began. It has been so in the history of The Salvation Army. The Holy Ghost will work with those who take up their cross with this matter. He will guide and help with wisdom and love. He will follow his own Word and give it point to pierce the hardest heart, and every spring into life in the most unlikely soil.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.

KING GEORGE AND QUEEN MARY.

To Visit the Army's Land Clinic. The London Daily Chronicle contains the following interesting paragraph.

"General Booth has accompanied King George and Queen Mary to work of The Salvation Army, and their Majesties have promised to visit The Salvation Army Colony at the mouth of the Thames, so The General announced at a meeting in Adelphi Hall, Lancaster, yesterday."

THE "PROGRESS" REPORTS & A PROGRESS.

Special Meetings Started.

The 'North Toronto Progress' has this to say concerning the meetings conducted at the Earlscourt Corps at Sunday, June 12th:—

"The Salvation Army commenced a series of special meetings last Sunday. These meetings will be continued during the summer months. Brigadier and Mrs. Monahan, Br. Brigadier and Mrs. Monahan, who by the L'Appointé Citadel Band, whose music was greatly appreciated by the crowds who heard them. The afternoon meetings were held in the open air, where between 200 and 300 people gathered round. At night the band marched the streets with the band, after which a great singing meeting was conducted in the Hall, which was packed to the doors. Many people have been to the meetings since it was opened last night. The meetings were made rapid progress, and we have got a nice brass band of its own and is still growing. The Corps has secured a splendid site at the corner of St. Clair Avenue and Dundas Street for a new Citadel when it is required. This time, if the Corps continues to grow at the present rate, should not be far distant."

Sheburne, N.E.—Capt. Charles has been welcomed. Three men have sought salvation since his arrival a few days ago.

On Sunday night, June 12, when soldiers were on the march, many of them in full uniform came.

THE DUFFERIN GROVE CAMP MEETINGS.

THE COMMISSIONER conducts a Sunday's magnificent Services.

The Meetings at the Dufferin Grove Camp on Sunday were conducted by The Commissioner, and were of a very high order for spiritual, for sane and for teaching along the lines of the Gospel, and for powerful and persuasive presentation of consequences of wrong-doing, and of the love of God. The crowds were large, and the direct results were splendid. But with services of such convincing character a great deal more must have been done than was possible at the Mercy Seat.

Dufferin Grove is a little primeval forest hemmed in by crowded dwellings of most modern construction. The place is eminently respectable, although, judging by the number of automobiles to be found in close proximity to their homes at church-going time, we should not style them exact church-going people. Nevertheless they were powerfully and pleasantly reminded of God and the things that pertain to eternity, last night, as, for a considerable distance, the beautiful strains of The Staff Band carried associations of the old and uplifting character. The best portion of the day's services was especially good, and some of the old hymn tunes, as well as some of Army music, were superbly rendered.

The opening Meetings were well attended throughout the day, some under shade trees affording a cool shelter from the brilliant sunshine.

MORNING.

The morning Meeting, in spite of the heat, was characterized by a slightly mellow feeling. The Commissioner's whole-souled demeanour and unhesitating utterance gave the impression that he had been in the throne of the Throne of Grace himself of these meetings, and the fact was manifest from the opening to the finish.

The Commissioner read the first verse of the first Epistle of Paul to the Romans. As those who are familiar with these Epistles are aware, the Commissioner's address was not only pointed and apt comment on the Commissioner's address was a masterly exposition of the principle of true friendship, the Commissioner showed us how we, ordinary mortals as we are, could be friends with the Almighty, and what those things are that hinder Divine friendship—such as self-will, indifference, and other evils of the heart. When the benediction had been pronounced we left the tent feeling that God had in truth been speaking His people through His servant.

AFTERNOON.

At the close of the intense heat a splendid crowd gathered for the afternoon service, and the Tent was nearly full when the Commissioner stepped on to the platform, and beckoning for the choir, once engaged in earnest song. The Chief Secretary then sang a song of praise well suited to the occasion. "Salute of God to Your Voices." And they did

so, from the old veteran who had seen fifty-six years in the service of God to the child of tender years. When the meeting was thrown open for extempore prayer, it was the aforesaid old veteran who led, and in a voice, quivering with age and emotion, besought the Lord to draw near and bless the assembly. Later on in the meeting a child of eleven was the first to come to the Mercy Seat to seek the Lord. Truly, it was a time of blessing to both young and old.

A Bible reading by the Commissioner kept everyone fully interested. The main lesson he sought to drive home to the hearts of his hearers was that God is better pleased with His people when He finds them actively engaged in doing good than if they were wrapped up in selfish contemplation of His expected coming. The Staff Band then played a selection well calculated to keep everyone awake on a hot afternoon, namely, "Songs of Gladness." Then followed something of exceptional interest, a dedication ceremony.

While the Commissioner was explaining the meaning of the ceremony from the Army's viewpoint the proud and happy parents—Adj. and Mrs. Peacock—took their places on the platform with their infant son. After the reading of an appropriate portion of Scripture by the Chief Secretary, the Commissioner took the child in his arms, and then requested the whole congregation to rise and join in singing, "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of O.D." In a solemn and impressive dedicatory prayer he then gave little Gordon Walter Peacock to God and The Army. Master Gordon was very good throughout the whole of the proceedings.

After the simple ceremony both Adj. and Mrs. Peacock spoke briefly, expressing their gratitude to God for His goodness, and asking an interest in the prayers of all that they might be given wisdom to train their child for God. Prayer was then offered by Lieut.-Col. Howell, immediately after which Lieut.-Col. Pugmire made an appeal for surrender to Christ. A charming sight was witnessed as a little girl walked out to the Mercy Seat, followed shortly afterwards by her sister. "God bless the children" prayed The Commissioner; "we want them for God and for The Army."

NIGHT.

At night all the available seating space in the large tent was occupied, and when the sides of the tent were lifted for ventilation purposes a standing round as closely to the tent as the rails would admit.

The meeting commenced with the singing of the time-honoured old song, "There is a Better World, They Say." The prayers were interspersed with songs, amongst which was that refrain "Still Unsaved Still Unsaved!" The Commissioner used it again and again with the most powerful effect.

After a very acceptable solo by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, The Commissioner read a psalm and interspersed his comments with some very powerful illustrations. Speaking of sacrificing for God, he told a dramatic story of

a Russian revolutionary mother whose daughter, at the hands of her jailors, was subjected to the supreme indignity, and then barbarously executed, while of the mother's two sons, one was exiled and the other imprisoned. Some one, speaking to the mother of the great sorrow that had been laid upon her, she rapturously declared to him that because her children had so suffered for the cause, she was the happiest mother in Russia.

Then again, speaking of the long-suffering love of Christ, the Commissioner said that Dr. Paton, the great Missionary to the Isles of the Southern Sea, had a brother who for a long time was estranged from God. And for thirty long years did the mother of the wayward son place a light in the window each night, so that he might know there was a welcome for him, and each morning did the loving mother ascend a little knoll which commanded a view of the road along which the young man would have to come in the hope that she might see him and welcome him back.

Another very tender human illustration was used by The Commissioner to show Divine love and forbearance.

Jack was a wayward son. His disreputable conduct brought shame to his parents, and broke his mother's

heart. His sisters were married, and one day they, with their husbands, came to the father and besought him to cast off the son—to disown him on account of the shame that he brought to the family.

Yes, said the heart-broken father, turning to the sons-in-law, you could do this because you are not related to him by blood. Then, turning to his daughters, the father said, You may grieve, could do this, because you are only his sisters, but I'm Jack's father—I could not cast him off.

As may be imagined, the recital of these moving incidents of human life deeply touched the great audience.

The Commissioner took for the text of his address the following words:—"Behold." "I," "Knock," and on them built one of the most powerful and stirring appeals to heart and conscience that we have listened to for a long time. The crowd, in spite of the great heat, hung upon his words, and went into the prayer-meeting with a deep feeling of solemnity resting upon them. The Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and Brigadier Morehen lent a hand with the Prayer Meeting, in which eleven souls came to the Cross, amongst them being a father, mother, and their little daughter.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp

CONDUCT AN EXCELLENT MEETING, ASSISTED BY THE LISGAR STREET CORPS.

On Thursday, the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp conducted the meeting at the Camp. They were assisted by a number of Headquarters Officers, and the Lisgar Street Band and Corps.

A very good congregation assembled in the tent, the Soldiers and friends from Lisgar Street Corps forming a fair percentage of the crowd. They are evidently quite enthusiastic over the camp meetings down that way, and all seemed resolved to show their appreciation of the opportunities afforded them, for they pitched in in true salvation style, praying, singing, testifying and fasting with great zeal. And Colonel Mapp encouraged them to work, keeping himself in the background, and seeking to bring out the best in the forces he was directing. The leading feature of the meeting, therefore, was a fusillade of short testimonies, Officers, Handmen and Soldiers all taking part, and giving expression to their feelings and beliefs each in their own way.

Then there was plenty of good music—the excellent Band playing three stirring marches, and a quartette rendering some tuneful melodies.

Brigadier Taylor read the Bible lesson, giving a clear and masterly exposition of the 46th Psalm. As a teacher, the Brigadier excels, and this was evident from the way he drove home point after point in the simplest, yet most convincing manner.

At the conclusion of the Brigadier's talk, the Chief Secretary arose and

asked the pointed question, "Is there a soul here in trouble?"

Almost at once a hand went up, and an Officer went to deal with the troubled soul, who shortly afterwards came forward to the Mercy Seat. A number of fathers were then sent out by the Colonel and all over the tent little groups of earnest Salvationists could be seen pleading with the unconvinced to seek salvation. Two more souls came forward before the prayer meeting closed.

THE SOCIAL OFFICERS' MEETING.

The Men's Social and Prison Gate Staff, led on by Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, and assisted by the Dovercourt Officers' Band and Songsters, provided an excellent programme at the Camp on Wednesday evening. The meeting was purely evangelical and soul-saving in character, the special features being a number of short and-to-the-point salvation talks, and plenty of song singing. Those who spoke were Adj. Currah, Mrs. Adj. Harkirk, Staff-Capt. Sims, Mrs. Staff-Capt. Fraser and Mrs. Lieut.-Col. Pugmire.

Captain Marshall was the soloist and he introduced a new song, the chorus of which went with a real Camp Meeting swing. This is it:

"I'm a Soldier in The Army,
I am washed in Jesus' blood.
I'm an heir with Christ in Glory,
And I'm going home to see my Father God."

This was sung to the tune of a popular song, entitled, "I'm the Soldier in the Family," and served to (Continued on page 11.)

Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings.

(Continued from page 8.)

prove the fact that Salvationists can capture the world's tunes to the advantage of Christ's Kingdom.

The Dovercourt Songsters contributed greatly to the interest of the meeting by singing "The Soldiers' Song." They also sang in the open air. The Band also rendered good service.

The address of the Colonel was very brief, being simply an exhortation to the people to present themselves to God for service. What he said, however, was convincing and powerful, and a very hallowed feeling came over the meeting as prayer was offered by Captains Nancarrow and Clark for the salvation of souls. Two came forward to publicly seek Christ.

COLONEL GASKIN LEADS A HOLINESS MEETING.

"Holiness" was the theme of all the speakers at the Camp on Friday night, when Colonel Gaskin led the meeting, assisted by several officers from Headquarters, and the Temple Band.

"Many people seem frightened of a holiness meeting," declared Staff-Captain Sims, during his talk. This did not seem to be the case at the Camp, however, for, as good a congregation assembled as on previous nights, apparently eager to learn of God. Their attitude towards holiness was well expressed by the command they prayed for God's blessing on "the most important meeting of the week." They entered heartily into the singing of that beautiful hymn "None of Self but All of Thee," and listened attentively to the various speakers as they gave their personal experiences. After Staff-Captain Norris had read a short passage of Scripture, Staff-Captain Sims spoke, relating how he got the blessing of a clean heart after a three months' controversy with God. Mrs. Adj. Kendall then gave a short but soul-stirring address, calling for a more distinct line of separation from the world on the part of professing Christians. Then Staff-Captain Fraser spoke, telling how he gained a great victory in a half night of prayer.

The Band played two selections during the evening, the Colonel taking the opportunity to compliment them on their appearance and playing, and to refer to their tour through Western Ontario, which commenced the next day.

The address of the Colonel was based on the appeal of the Weeping Prophet to find him a man that executed judgment, that seeketh the truth.

He gave a powerful talk on this subject, full of startling thoughts, and the interest of his audience was intense.

The prayer meeting was led by Brigadier Morehen, and six souls came to the Mercy Seat seeking a clean heart or to fully consecrate themselves to God's service.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.—Ensign and Mrs. Trickey conducted the meeting on Sunday night, June 5th. A man sought salvation. Our crowds are increasing.—P. S. M.

He that does not think, cannot be wise.

RIVERDALE CORPS AND THE EDITORIAL STAFF.

On Saturday Brigadier Bond and the Editorial Staff led the meeting, assisted by the Riverdale Band and Songsters. The crowd was well up to the average, and practically filled the spacious tent. It is noteworthy that the week-night attendance at the Camp this year shows a marked increase over previous years.

The Band and Songsters took quite a prominent part on this occasion, giving an excellent programme of music and song. The speakers were Captain Church, who gave a short salvation address; Captain Dodd, who read a portion of Scripture, and commented on it; Mrs. Adjutant Burton, who gave her personal testimony, and Brigadier Bond, who gave an interesting lecture on Missionary Work in South Africa. As the Brigadier related various incidents of the Salvation War in that great country Brother E. Gray illustrated them by rapid crayon sketches. It was a very interesting meeting, full of variety, and all seemed to greatly enjoy it.

THE CADETS' SPECIAL SERVICE.

Monday night was very showery and in consequence the crowd at the Camp was somewhat thinned. Nevertheless, the tent was about half full—everyone having paid ten cents admission to witness the unique service arranged by Brigadier Taylor, entitled "The Life of Moses." The Wychwood Band and Songsters were present and previous to the special service rendered selections in music and song. Brigadier Morehen was chairman. The "Life of Moses" occupied the major portion of the evening and proved to be a service of exceptional interest. It was well arranged and well carried out, and served to impress the main events of this great man's life on the minds of all present in a striking manner. To describe it briefly, it was a recital of the Bible story, interspersed with appropriate music and song, and varied at intervals by dialogue between two Cadets, one of whom represented Pharaoh and the other Moses. It is evident that such a stupendous subject gives ample opportunity for bringing out all the talent in the Training College. Everybody had some part to play, and they did it faultlessly, reciting their parts without any hesitation whatever. It must certainly have been a good memory test. The singers also had a part to play, and as the recital proceeded they would burst forth into song to dramatize some great event.

Thus, for instance, when Israel triumphed over Egypt, a band of Hebrew Lancers with tambourines appeared and sang the Song of Miriam, and when Moses destroyed the golden calf they sang "Who is on the Lord's Side?" In conclusion Brigadier Taylor recited "The Burial of Moses," thus bringing a very instructive and interesting meeting to a close.

Our darling sins are our shameful scourges.

Habits soon become necessities.

Most Intelligent Animal.

"What animal has the highest degree of intelligence?" was the question recently put to Dr. William T. Hornaday, the director of the New York Zoological Park. Without hesitation he replied:

"The elephant, first of all, and then the orang outang and his brother ape, the chimpanzee. An adult elephant soon perceives that it is folly to obstruct the march of human events. In six months a wild elephant becomes a domestic animal. He will haul wood and do other work with all the steadiness of an ox or horse. He understands right off that mind is superior to matter; that his captor is stronger than himself, and that peace, security, the good things of the earth, and longevity are the certain rewards of the fellow who obeys the law and settles down into habits of industry. The natives discovered long ago that it is cheaper to catch elephants than to breed them. 'Gunda' was taught in two days to ring a bell and to drop pennies in a bank nailed to the wall. I should be afraid to say how many different things an elephant can learn to do one after another, either at command or out of his memory with no word from his keeper—thirty, at least, I am sure."

The Secret.

It isn't in doing your work, my boy.
It isn't in doing the thing you must.
That you win the honour and gain the joy.
Or claim the profit or earn the trust,
It isn't in labouring long and late,
And it isn't the hurry and noise that tell;
The smallest thing that you do is great.
If you do it well.
It isn't in getting it done, my boy.
It isn't in getting it out of the way.
It is not in the methods you may employ.
And it's not in the price that your masters pay;
It isn't in squandering precious time,
And it isn't in rushing ahead pell-mell;
If the thing that you do is to be sublime
You must do it well.

The Habit of Not Feeling Well.

It is said that man is a lazy animal. We are all more or less prone to indolence, and it is the easiest and most natural thing in the world for young people to accustom themselves to lying down or lounging on a sofa because they think they are tired or not well. Much so-called "invalidism" is simple laziness, fostered and indulged from childhood. There is a great danger that girls who are delicate while rowing up, and lounge around the house and lie down whenever they feel the least bit out of sorts, will form a habit of invalidism when they reach maturity. How often do we see such girls "brace up" at once whenever anything happens which interests or excites them! An invitation to a reception or a ball, or any other pleasant social occasion, acts like a tonic. For the time being an instantaneous cure is effected. They are as well as anybody—until after the entertainment—Success.

Useless things are ill where we seem.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,
Great Britain.

A new hall is being built at Forest Hill, a thriving suburb in the South-East of London, and Commissioner Higgins recently conducted an interesting stone-laying ceremony there. The Army has been at work in this place for twenty-two years, the previous Hall having been burnt down. Owing to the closing down of two regiments, 1,400 men have been thrown out of employment at Maesteg.

While some were considering what should be done to help the suffering soldiers, Ensign and Mrs. Stockman, the Commanding Officers, formed a League of Locals and Soldiers who have carefully visited the people. Some distressing cases have been noticed, and our comrades are now collecting food from those who have and distributing it to those who are without.

On a recent Sunday a number of Continental Officers, in session at The Royal College, visited Walthamstow to assist in the meeting held by Commr. Higgins.

"It's a good show that your people are taking," said a theatrehand, "and it was put on during the week it would be sure to draw full houses." He spoke from his own standpoint, and paid his best tribute.

That, however, it was not a mere show, while it all the time gripped the attention of the people, was seen in the splendid result—forty-three men seeking Salvation.

Commissioner Higgins, The Army's Assistant Foreign Secretary, recently conducted a week-end at the Hadfield Road Colony. On Sunday afternoon he spoke on his recent travels in China and Korea, and the glowing prospects for The Army there.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth Tucker.

An enthusiastic welcome was accorded Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker at Belfast, where they conducted a week-end campaign. In the opening meeting the Commissioner expressed his obligations to Belfast for a most valuable addition to the fighting force of India—Mrs. Booth-Tucker having been Provincial Commander of Ireland.

For nearly two hours the large congregation was enraptured by the interesting story unfolded alternately by the Commissioner and by Mrs. Booth-Tucker. The Commissioners and Corps Cadet Motce, who were in Oriental costume, sang native songs, the quaint tunes and foreign language causing no little interest and delight. A missionary demonstration was given in the Ulster Hall on Sunday afternoon, Sir William Whittla presiding. The appearance of the party in the open air in Indian costume attracted much attention during the day. There were 31 seekers.

Germany.

The Officers and Soldiers of the Berlin Division recently united for an Open Air Demonstration in the playgrounds of the Friedrichs Heim. This was the first time that permission had been given to hold such a meeting in this locality, and this, coupled with the fact that our comrades were with hands playing and banners flying, were also allowed to



Giant White Pine and Red Cedar Logs at Three Valley, B.C.

march from the Tonhalle to the grounds, attracted thousands of citizens.

Our Berlin Comrades held their annual outing next day, when two large ships conveyed Salvationists and friends to one of Germany's famous forests, where the Commissioner conducted two Meetings. Among those who testified were several trophies who were formerly known as "worst characters" in the city. On the visit of Commissioner McAlonan and Lieut-Colonel Martin to Stettin, the two city Corps united and met the visitors at the station, where the railway authorities gave them permission to sing. This, by the way, is the station where some years ago, so the story goes, Commissioner McKie got into difficulties with the station-master for daring to wear a red Army cap. On the present occasion that person was an interested spectator of the welcome. The subsequent Meetings were well attended and several captures were made.

Korea.

During a campaign in the Song Do region of South Korea, Colonel Hoggar dedicated a building which the people of one of the towns had themselves erected for Army use.

Although we only commenced operations there twelve months ago, a band of men Soldiers has already been enrolled. The opening of the Hall will now give the Colonel and his Officers facilities for reaching the women and children.

At Moon San Par, a little port nestling on a mountain side, an Army building has also been opened.

Sweden.

A large number of poor children are annually taken from the slums of Stockholm for a holiday to The Army's Summer Colony, which is beautifully situated on one of the many islands that skirt the eastern coast of Sweden.

To raise funds for this purpose the proprietors of the "Stockholm's Tidningen" newspaper recently arranged a unique collection.

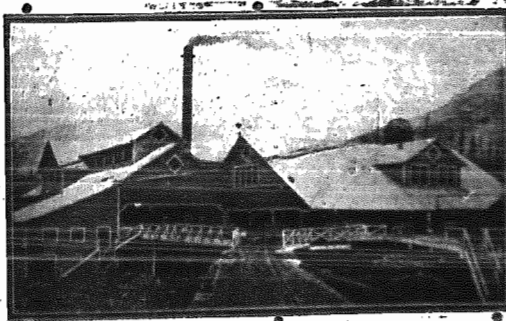
One of the large windows in the Editorial Department was taken out, and the interior was decorated with flags and flowers. A large collection box was placed in the centre, and on either side stood a boy and a girl dressed in national costumes. The passers-by were invited to place something in the box, in return for which they received a flower. A sum of 1,700 Kronor was thus secured.

Lieut-Col. Toft, Field Secretary for Sweden, recently conducted meetings for the deaf and dumb in Gothenburg. Deaf mutes from all parts of Sweden were present.

Mrs. Booth is announced to conduct the Annual Swedish Congress, which will be held in Stockholm early this month. Mrs. Booth will be accompanied by Commissioner Higgins, of the Foreign Office, and Colonel Duff.

France.

In connection with the opening of



A Sawmill Belonging to the Dominion Sawmill and Lumber Company, Ltd.

a Corps in Reims, Colonel Furnachon conducted a four days' campaign.

There were very few people (says the Colonel) in that old French town where the kings used to be crowned, who were not aware of The Army's coming; and not only was the Hall crowded every night, but we had to turn away many hundreds for whom we had no room.

In the audiences were Catholics of the most fervent type, seated side by side with Socialists, and even leaders of the local Anarchist groups were present. They all sang our hymns like old-time Salvationists. Three captures were made.

This opening is the outcome of the work of a man who had known The Army in Belgium and who on going to live at Reims, asked to be allowed to sell "War Cry" in the town. Shortly afterwards he met some Salvationists who were doing their term of military service in the neighbourhood. Together they commenced to hold Army Meetings, and it is in response to their oft repeated appeals that Officers have been sent there.

This year's appeal in France for financial help for Salvation Army work, known as the National Appeal, has realized 5,106 francs, an increase of 800 francs over last year's effort.

United States.

One conspicuous feature in connection with the Convention was an exposition of various material used by the different organisations, denominations and nations in the Sunday School work, and it is gratifying to know that the exhibit gathered and arranged by the Commander's request by the Eastern Young People's Secretary, Colonel Margetts, was an eye-opener to many, and caused unusual comment of a favourable character.

Encouraging news is being received from Hawaii; Major Willis has recently rented a separate Hall at Honolulu for the benefit of the Koreans located in that city.

The English language, as also the Bible, is being taught these comrades in the night school there, and in addition to this, several deacons have been made for Christ in The Army meetings.

Concerning a recent convert of The Army, in New Orleans, a newspaper says:

"Mr. Eaton, since he has been back at the old stamping-grounds, after his conversion at New Orleans, has had to take the tramps of many of his old associates, who, in view of his good faith, and only a case of graft and easy money. Mr. Eaton has made it known to intimate friends that he is sincere and thoroughly in earnest in his Salvation Army work, and that he proposes to give to it the best there is in him. Mr. Eaton has been a real rouser, and The Army made a big haul when it got him. The 'Times' has faith that he is heart and soul with The Army, and is determined that the future shall show that he is right."

The difficulty over The Army meetings on the beach at Atlantic City has been favourably adjusted. Some of the leading ministers and the Officer has a conference with the Mayor and Chief of Police, and the Mayor agreed to have permits for The Army to hold meetings at twelve different places on the beach.

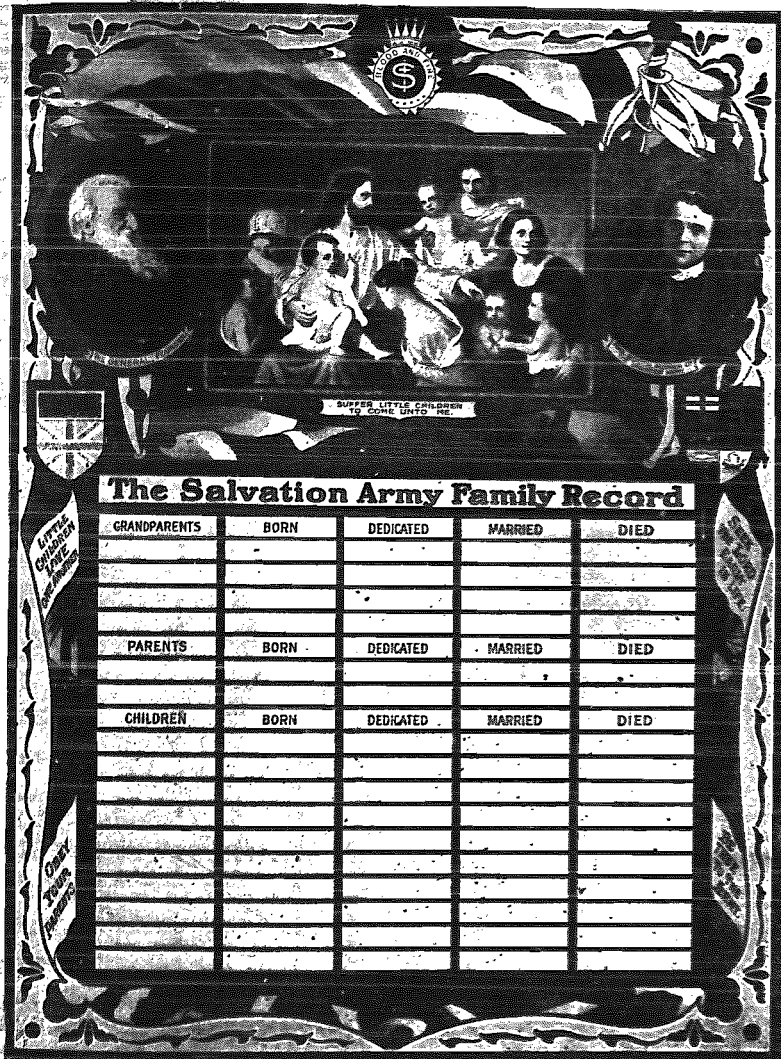
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